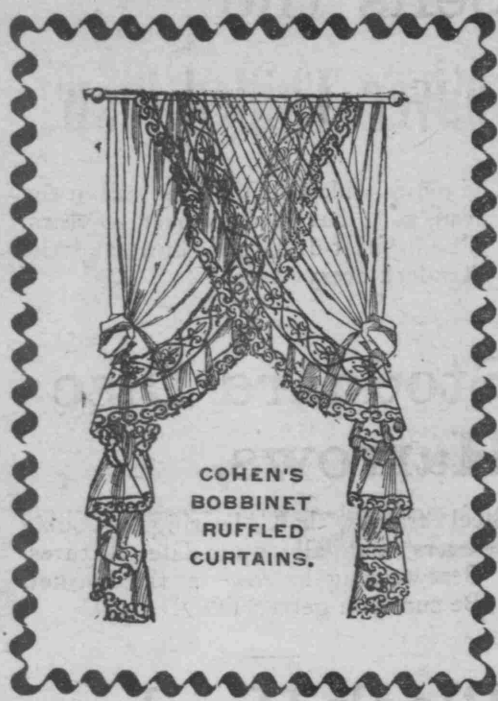


THERE IS NOTHING



THAT YOU CAN PUT IN YOUR HOUSE THAT WILL
ADD TO ITS APPEARANCE AND FRESHEN
IT UP AS MUCH AS NICE, NEW

Lace Curtains.

And did you know that I am showing the largest and
most complete and cheapest line ever brought
to Paris. All the new things. New
ideas in hanging. Come in and
inspect the line. It will
cost you nothing
to look.

Also New Line of Oriental Dra-
peries. New Wall Paper and
Carpets.

J. T. HINTON!

Jas. S. Wilson & Bro.

Bank Row, North Side
Court House.

Vehicle Talk:

There is not a more complete or handsomer stock of vehicles of
every description in Kentucky than we are offering for your inspection
now. It comprises everything in the most liberal sense of the word.
We wish to call special attention to our stock of DEPOT WAGONS,
OPEN WAGONS and STANHOPEES. It will pay you to call and in-
spect them.

Rubber Tires:

In this advanced age no vehicle is complete without RUBBER
TIRES. We have the latest improved machines for putting on the
Hartford and Goodyear 2-Wire tire. No more coming off. Riding
will be made a comfort to you and your vehicle will last twice as long.
Come in and investigate.

Farm Wagons:

All the best makes, such as STUDEBAKER, MITCHELL,
OWENSBORO and OLDS.

Farm Implements:

This department is well stocked. You can find everything that
the farmer needs in this line. Vulcan Plows, Deering Harvesters,
Etc. And we want to call your special attention to the Tornado Disc
Harrow; there is no better harrow on the market.

Field Seeds:

You need look no further for anything you need in the seed
line. Just tell us what you want and we have it. We have also Seed
Sowers of every make.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.

CAN YOU GUESS.

Here's a Chance to Make
Ten Dollars Easy.

All You Have to Do Is to Pick the
Winners in the Coming
Primary.

Just for the interest attached to
a guessing contest and to put a lit-
tle more interest into the coming
campaign for County officers, The
News will give its readers a chance
to make ten dollars and have a
little fun at guessing on the side.

To the person making the first
nearest correct guess of the win-
ners in the Democratic Primary
Election which will be held in this
county on Saturday, June 1st, 1901,
The News will present a ten dollar
gold piece. The conditions of the
contest are simple. Old subscrib-
ers and new subscribers who pay
\$2 on their subscriptions will each
be entitled to a guess, and to as
many guesses as they pay year's
subscription. If no one guesses
correctly, the first one who guesses
the closest to all the winners will
receive the ten dollars.

You intend to pay your sub-
scription anyway, and you may as
well pay before the first day of
June and have a chance of getting
your money back, besides gaining
the distinction of knowing more
about the political situation than
your neighbors.

Each guess will be registered
when received as to the exact day,
hour and minute. No one will be
permitted to see how any one else
has guessed. In guessing only
the offices on the ballot are to be
considered.

GUESSING BALLOT.

Representative.....
Judge.....
Attorney.....
Sheriff.....
Clerk.....
School Supt.....
Assessor.....
Jailer.....
Surveyor.....
Coroner.....
Name of Subscriber:.....
P. O. Address.....

Date Rec'd..... Do Not
Fill These
Reg. No. Blank

For list of candidates see the an-
nouncement columns of THE NEWS.
Cut out the above ballot, fill it in, en-
close it and two dollars in envelope and
mail to

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Blank ballots may be had at The
News office if you do not wish to cut
your paper.

N. B. Subscribers who have already
paid their subscriptions to 1902 are en-
titled to a guess. Out the coupon
and mail to this office stating as near as
possible the date subscription was paid.
The contest opens Friday morning, Feb-
ruary 15, 1901.

Burlington Route—Great Train
Service.
No. 41, at 9 a. m., from St. Louis for
Kansas City and entire Northwest, to
Pugent Sound and Portland, with con-
nections at Lincoln, Neb., from Chicago
and Peoria—"The Burlington-Northwestern
Pacific Express."

For Denver and the Pacific Coast via
Scenic Colorado, two fast trains daily,
from St. Louis or Chicago.
For St. Paul, Minneapolis and North-
west, several trains daily from Chicago
and St. Louis—"The finest Trains in the
World," Chicago to St. Paul and Min-
neapolis.

To Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph,
two trains daily from St. Louis or
Chicago.
California Excursions in through
tourist sleepers, personally conducted,
from St. Louis and Chicago every Wed-
nesday evening; also from Chicago every
Monday evening; the route is via Den-
ver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City.

The Best Line; the best equipped
trains in the West.
Write for matter descriptive of any
contemplated journey through the
West.

W. M. SHAW, D. P. A., 406 Vine St.,
Cincinnati, O.
L. W. WALKER, Gen'l Passenger
Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager,
St. Louis, Mo.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

L. & N. R. R.
ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:
From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:35 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 5:55 p. m.; 8:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:55 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.
From Mayeville—7:45 a. m.; 5:55 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:
To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 8:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
To Mayeville—7:50 a. m.; 5:55 p. m. Chas. Agent.

John W. Lowery,

424 Main Street, - - Paris, Ky.

Harness, Saddles, Whips and Blankets
Collars, Hames, Traces, Bridles, etc.

Special attention given to repair
work. All work done when promised,
and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN W. LOWERY,
Opp. Fair Store.

Letter From Dr. Roberts.

VESUVIUS AND POMPEII.

Vesuvius has been "smoking her
pipe" very calmly for the past few
months, in fact unusually so. A visit
to Vesuvius is one of great interest but
not without severe fatigue, though one
feels fully repaid by the imposing spec-
tacle of the crater and the magnificent
panorama of the surrounding environ-
ments.

The minerals ejected by the volcano
are about fifty in number according to
the latest investigations. These miner-
als are sold by the guides and small
boys. The yellow part of the lava is
colored with chloride of iron and is
sometimes mistaken for sulphur by trav-
elers. There is a railroad now by
which you can make the ascent, but
when you consider that the height to
the upper station is 3,888 feet it is rather
trying on those who do not like high
places. The length of the railroad is
2,690 feet and has an incline of 50 per
cent.

When you reach the upper station
you have to walk over great fields of
lava, that wind around and have form-
ed in all manner of shapes and forms.
Ten feet from the railroad track we
could remove the ashes down a foot and
the rock was so hot you could not hold
your hand to it. This is three hundred
feet from the crater. It is considered
very dangerous to approach near the
top and only by giving the guide a good
fee can this be accomplished. From
here we look down upon the ruined
city of Pompeii and shudder to think
of that memorable day over eighteen hun-
dred years ago when from the mouth
of this crater at our feet, came forth,
fire, ashes and lava which buried the
city and blotted it and its inhabitants
from the face of the earth.

We hasten down to the city of Pompeii
or what was Pompeii eighteen hundred
years ago. We enter the ancient walls
and proceed along the streets paved
with stone, which indicate by the deep
ruts made in the solid blocks, by the
wagons and chariots, that at the time of
the eruption even the streets were old.

The ruins all indicate that no poor
lived here, that this was the abode of
the wealthy, in fact a summer resort for
the Romans. Cicero had his villa here
and it still stands to-day. Many of
the houses show that they were structures
of wealth by their elegant frescoing,
mosaic and decorations of art.

Among the principle houses which
the guide, with pride, shows you are
the house of Pansa. This is deeply in-
teresting from a political standpoint.
An election was about to come off and
placards were posted over the city favor-
ing the different candidates for the Aed-
ileship. Paratus wishing everybody
to know how he stood had this inscrip-
tion painted on his door: "Pansa Aed-
ilem Paratus rogat"—Paratus demands
Pansa for Aedile. This and many of
the other candidates names are to be seen
on the sides of the buildings and public
places.

There are many inscription and pla-
cards seen all over the city giving notice
of plays at the amphitheatre and other
places of amusement, now to be seen as
plainly as at that time.

The shops and all business done in
Pompeii had to have their signs engraved
or painted on the door facing; thus, a
blacksmith was indicated by wagon
springs, hammers, pinchers, iron rings,
etc.; a wine shop, by grapes; a milk
store, by a goat; physician's office, by
surgical instruments. A drug store, by
a serpent, etc.

The House of the Tragic Poet is inter-
esting, from the fact that Bulwer rep-
resents this as the house of Glaucus in
his "Last Days of Pompeii." All the
valuable relics have been taken to the
museum in Naples, such as jewelry,
coins, tools, instruments, lamps, cook-
ing utensils, and, in fact, everything
that we have to-day. I examined care-
fully the surgical and dental instru-
ments and am thoroughly convinced
that there is "nothing new under the
sun." These people had pumping and
all modern sanitary appliances. The
old water pipes are still in place and
some of them are being used. The
eruption occurred in A. D. 79, and
therefore forward for seventeen centuries
the city disappeared from history—so
completely was it buried that its loca-
tion was lost. In 1748 it was discovered
and various Monarchs, one after the
other, have at different times proceeded
with the work of exhuming.

Only a little over one-third of the
city has been brought to light. Five
years ago the richest find of all was dis-
covered—the House of Vettii. The de-
bris has been carefully removed and the
house is in its original form, the court
surrounded by its marble pillars, the
garden with fountain in center and
beautiful statuary. The dining room
has beautiful paintings on the walls. It
is remarkable that all the colors are
preserved in such a perfect state. The
work of excavating progresses slowly, as
the Italian Government is poor, and
their mechanical appliances for remov-
ing the earth very crude. The highest
price paid for an adult is fifty centimes
(100 per day, the young men and boys
get thirteen centimes (2 1/2 c) a day and
work hard, carrying dirt away in
baskets. They have a foreman who
sees that they work early and late. A
good mule and a cart would move more
dirt in an hour in America than these
fellows, possibly twenty in number,
would in a day.

Soon the day has past and we hurry
out of the ancient city, as the shades of
night are falling. We wonder if the
spirits of those Noblemen of Old hover
about the pillars and walls of this
"Celebrated City." With old Vesuvius
casting her lurid light on the heavens
and the ghost-like appearance of the
city, we depart hurriedly, feeling glad
that we had come and glad that we
were going.

KEPT TALLY ON FIBS.

THE ASTONISHING RESULT OF ONLY
ONE DAY OF COUNTING.

An Investigator's Discovery of What
an Enormous Bouquet of the Flow-
ers of False Adornment the Daily
Speech of the Average Mortal.

"Do you know that the average Amer-
ican is a hopeless and incorrigible and
unmitigated liar?" said an amateur
cynic of Baronne street. "I don't mean
him viciously, but suave mendacity
glides off his tongue as easily as
molasses down from a spigot on a
warm day in summer. He does it un-
consciously, habitually, automatically—
just as his lungs expand and his
heart palpitates and his hair grows,
without any special attention from
the rest of his system. He does it be-
cause he can't help it. The thing has become
a second nature.

"I had all this brought home to me,"
continued the amateur cynic, "by a
very simple little experiment which I
tried on myself and a few others no
longer ago than yesterday afternoon.
Did you ever see a pocket counting
machine? Well, it's a little device shaped
like a wheel. Whenever you press the
stem the needle on the dial jumps a
point, and it registers in that way up
to a thousand on the principle of a
cyclometer. They are used by any-
body making long counts and are very
handy, because they never forget where
they leave off.

"But, to come to the point, some-
thing happened to remind me of our
national vice of untruthfulness as I
was getting on yesterday, and I deter-
mined to 'keep tab' on myself and as-
certain, if possible, how many actual,
out and out lies I put into circulation
in the course of the day. I chanced to
have one of the little counting ma-
chines mentioned, so I slipped it
into my pocket and started out.

"The first lie I told was right at the
door. Smithson was passing and stop-
ped to shake hands. 'Hello, old man!'
said I. 'Delighted to see you,' when as
a matter of fact I was dreading to see
him, because I owe him ten. I
gave the counter a squeeze and hur-
ried on, but before I got to the office I
had jogged it nine times.

"What did I jog it for, did you ask?
Oh, trivialities, mere trifles, but at the
same time point blank lies, every
one of 'em. Whenever I opened my
mouth our confounded society be-
came hyperbolic. I told Jones the joke he in-
sisted on springing on me was the 'best
I ever heard' and then made a double
tally in assuring his wife she was look-
ing remarkably well when she was
looking exactly like a scarecrow. I
told another friend I never laughed so
much in my life as I had at something
or other. I don't remember now what,
and still another that I hadn't slept a
wink for three nights when I had never
slept lately—all lies, bald lies, in spite
of their harmlessness.

"When I reached the office and look-
ed at the dial, I was horrified. 'Good
heavens!' I said to myself. 'It seems
to be physically impossible for me to
speak the plain truth in the paltriest
matters. I'll just remain perfectly
quiet for half an hour and keep check
on myself.'

"Boggs is our head bookkeeper and
a pillar in one of the suburban church-
es," continued the amateur cynic. "He
wears rubber overshoes in wet weather,
cultivates sandy side whiskers, car-
ries a gingham umbrella, belongs to a
club and is a member of the Rotary and
all the other marks of severe respecta-
bility. I had supposed him to be the
quintessence of cast iron veracity, but
when I sat down in cold blood to put
him on record I was astounded at the
blase fashion with which he friv-
oled with the truth. I pushed the button
on him 15 times in 27 minutes; then he
got into a whispered conversation with
a caller, and I lost the thread of his
remarks. But I am certain if I had
been in earshot the counter would have
had hard work keeping up with the
proceedings.

"That relieved my mind somewhat,
and later on, when I made a quiet test
of several of the other fellows in the
office, I was to the conclusion that I
was no worse than the average, but the
average was pretty tough. As far as
my investigations went, the invoice
clerk held the record. He is a guileless
sort of chap, with modest manners and
a freckled nose, and I never supposed
he had any imagination concealed in
his peg topped cranium, but he forced
me to push the indicator up exactly 22
times in 15 minutes. During the last
part of the stretch, however, he was
trying to trade off a secondhand bicy-
cle, and that naturally swelled the re-
turns.

"Of course I soon realized that the
idea of keeping count on my own men-
dacity was entirely impractical and
abandoned the effort, but the other
data has furnished me with abundant
food for thought. My brother-in-law,
by the way, insists that we would
make a great mistake in trying to
trace the flowers of false out of our
daily speech. He says we lie continu-
ally and systematically because every-
body else lies, and a man who would
start out to tell the plain, cold, raw,
rectangular truth about everything in
life would be little better than an an-
achorist. He would upset all establish-
ed standards of value and make it nec-
essary almost to recast the language.
Besides, nobody would believe him.
But my brother-in-law is a doctor,"
added the amateur cynic thoughtfully,
"and maybe that makes a difference."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chinese Era.

The "Chinese era" begins B. C. 2697,
with the accession of the Emperor Yao,
who first devised a calendar for the
Chinese dividing the year into 365 days
with an extra day every fourth year.

Eggs For Hatching.

Pure Brown Leghorns and Silver
Wyandottes, fourteen for one dollar.
Apply to Mrs. T. Porter Smith,
Paris, Ky.

We have opened an office over Var-
den's drug store, and our advertising
agents will call on you during the next
30 days. Catalogue free at our office.
—M. M. GIFFORD MARIE CO.

Important.

For the best life insurance policy on
earth, at a lower rate, and guaranteeing
more than any other company on earth,
call on T. Porter Smith. (15)

Verdi and the Critics.

No outsiders, not even members of
the press, were allowed to be present
at rehearsals of Verdi's opera, "A
production of a work of mine," said
Verdi, "is an affair between that work
and the public. I do not write for the
press, but for the public, who will sup-
port me if my work is good or who will
execute me if it is not. I do not care
for night clubs." M. de Nèvers thus de-
scribes Verdi's attitude at a dress re-
hearsal of "Otello" in Paris, when the
press was present against his wishes:

"The critics were all placed in the
corbelle of the amphitheater, some ten
rows of stalls having been cleared
away to make room for a table and
chairs for Verdi, Boito and the direct-
ors. MM. Sardou, Melhac, Halévy,
Obin, the director of fine arts, and
two or three dignitaries and officials of
the Opera sat behind in the remaining
rows of stalls. Among the critics were
M. Rayer, Brunet, Jondres, Bel-
laigue, Fesset, Cornu and Sarcy.
The foreign press was represented by
M. de Blowitz and myself, and as Ver-
di came in all stood up, with hats off,
and cheered the wonderful man. The
orchestra joined, of course, in the ova-
tion, and it was to the musicians that
the master went, and bowing his ven-
erable head very low, he thanked them
for the kind demonstration and shook
hands with the nearest, but never once
did he turn our way except for one mo-
ment, when he took us all in with a
side glance—an ugly one—and then for
the rest of the evening, some five hours,
ignored our presence completely."

Marshall's Absentmindedness.

One day Judge Marshall, engrossed
in his reflections, was driving over the
wretched roads of North Carolina, on
his way to Raleigh in a stick rig. His
horse turned out of the road, and the
sulky ran over a sapling and was tilted
so as to arouse the judge. When he
found that he could move neither to
right nor left, an old negro, who had
come along, solved the difficulty.

"My old master," he asked, "what
fer you don't back your horse?"
"That's true," said the judge, and he
acted as advised. Thanking his deliv-
erer heartily, he felt in his pocket for
some change, but he did not have any.
"Never mind, old man," he said. "I
shall stop at the tavern and leave some
money for you with the landlord."

The old negro was not impressed
with the stranger, but he called at the
tavern and asked the keeper if an old
gentleman had left anything there for
him.
"Oh, yes," said the landlord, "he left
a silver dollar for you. What do you
think of that old gentleman?"
The negro gazed at the dollar and
said:

"He was a gem'man, for sho', but"—
putting his forehead—"he didn't have
much in here."—World's Work.

Tough Old English Statesmen.

In Macaulay's day English statesmen
were of a harder and more robust
type than the present race of poli-
ticians. They seem to have had cast
iron nerves and appetites and diges-
tions to match. They dined off a huge
beefsteak and a bottle of port, while
their grandsons are content with cutlet
and a lemon squash. And yet they lived
to a good old age. We hear of Lord
Brougham at the age of 70 "drinking
two bottles of port at dinner, going to
bed upon half a bottle of port (whisky)
and turning out at daylight
to shoot teal;" and Lord Lyndhurst
at the age of 90 "sipping off hot boiled
lobster and champagne."

Mr. Kinnear, an old parliamentary
hand, tells us that he remembers see-
ing "Mr. Disraeli drinking, as the pro-
lude to a big speech, a pint of port
wine at the buffet in the commons
lobby, dressed in a green coat, a buff
waistcoat and snuff colored trousers."
This seems a modest potation under
the circumstances, but Mr. Kinnear
adds that Disraeli came back and had
another pint later on.—Blackwood's.

The Wrong Laddie.

A gentleman on a walk from one of
the suburbs of Glasgow happened to
call at a farmhouse, where he was
readily supplied with a glass of milk.
He offered the woman sixpence, but
she declined his payment. "I couldn't
take money for 't," she said in her own
proud way.

The gentleman expressed his ac-
knowledgment and went on his way,
but at the garden gate he detected a
small boy playing. Surely, he thought,
this is the lady's son. So he put his
hand in his pocket to give him the six-
pence, when he heard a shrill voice.
"That's na me laddie, sir. Then there
was a pause, and the voice afterward
resounded, this time directed toward a
small boy at the side door, "Gang out,
Wullie, an speak till the nice gentle-
man at the gate!"—Liverpool Post.

She Couldn't Eat the Coupe.

He had dining with him in the res-
taurant of the most elegant and fash-
ionable hotel in town his good old
maiden aunt from the rural districts.
They had a sumptuous feast, which as
it progressed was a series of delightful
surprises for the old lady. When they
were drinking coffee, the host looked
out of the window and noticed it was
raining. Turning to the waiter, he
said, "I wish you would order me a
coupe." Whereupon the maiden aunt
raised both her hands in protest, ex-
claiming: "Don't, Charles, please don't!
I couldn't eat another thing. 'Pon my
word, I'm up to my neck now."—Ex-
change.

The Eternal Man.

"So you're going to marry the police-
man, Bridget?"
"Yes, mum."

"I suppose you'll have the same
trouble with him I've had with my
husband."

"Share, what's that, mum?"
"Oh, he won't give up his club."—
Yonkers Statesman.

Shoes that please in style, fit and
price, are what the purchaser wants.
All these guaranteed at Davis, Thomp-
son & Isgrig. dec8tf

L. H. Landman, M. D.
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio.

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TUESDAY, April 16, 1901.

turning every second Tuesday in each
month.
REFERENCE—Every leading physician in
Paris, Kentucky.



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YOU MAY BE
SURPRISED!

If you have never looked through our immense stock,
to know that we furnish houses complete from the kitchen
to the front hall.

We can tell you you exactly what it all ought to cost,
what you may make it cost, and the very least it can be
made to cost.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

SIMMS BUILDING, MAIN STS.,

PARIS, KY.

STACY ADAMS SHOES

AT COST.

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.

I have a limited number of the
celebrated STACY, ADAMS SHOE,
the best shoe made, all sizes, in Tans
and blacks, Kangaroo, Box Calf,
Russia Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Leather
in Lace and Button. These shoes
are regular \$5 and \$6 grades. I am
making a run on them for Cash only
at

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.

GEORGE McWILLIAMS.

MAIN STREETS. NIPPERT BLOCK.

All accounts due first of each month.

Economy is The Road

THAT LEADS
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NEW THINGS EVERY DAY
IN STAPLE AND FANCY...

groceries, Fruits,
Canned Goods,
Fine Candies and Nuts.

We will have Turkeys, Cranberries, Oysters, Celery, and
and everything that goes to make a good Christmas
Dinner. Call us up. 'Phone 11.

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CELEBRATED

Radiant Home

STOVE.

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FIRST-CLASS SERVICE

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

Bourbon

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Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Hacking Coughs, Sore Throats, Grippe, Pneumonia
and Bronchitis in a few days. Why then risk Consumption?
Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Don't be imposed upon. Re-
fuse the dealer's substitute. It is not as good as Dr. Bull's.
Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism and all Pain. Price, 15 and 25 cents.